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Purchase of Wives.

Wives are still obtained by purchase in some parts of Russia. In the district of Kamyshin, on the Volga, for example, this is practically the only way in which marriages are brought about. The price of a pretty girl from a well-to-do family ranges from \$100 to \$200, and in special cases a much higher sum is obtained. In the villages the lowest price is about \$25.—American Cultivator.

What Drew Them.

Scores of women crowded in front of a department store in a throng so dense it was impossible to see to the centre of it. They pushed and el-bowed one another, trod on toes and tore skirts. Now and then little cries of anger broke from those whose feel-ings were more deeply injured. It was evident the attraction was great. Wo-men who could not fight their way men who could not fight their way through the press became positively peevish. Several of them had tears in their eyes. The excitement was so intense that at last a curious man, seeing a momentary chance, slipped far enough into the crowd to see what it was that made women of such refined appearance struggle so vigorously for precedence. He craned his neck and saw. Then he fell back in dismay. It was only a white goods display.—New York Press.

Preacher and Painter.

The Rev. Elizabeth Bruce has celebrated her seventy-ninth birthday, her thirtieth year as editor of the Universalist Sunday school paper called the Myrtle and the seventeenth year of her pastorate of the Wayside chapel at Maplewood, Mass. The Wayside chapel is unsectarian and was founded and built through the efforts of Mrs. and built through the efforts of Mrs. Bruce, who has conducted a service in it daily, with few exceptions, all the

in it daily, with few exceptions, all the years since it was opened.

Besides being pastor of the church Mrs. Bruce has with her own hands completed and beautified the interior. She has painted on the walls a series of allegorical pictures illustrating the flow of the "River of Life." Bible texts and flowers are embroidered on the dushions of the settees, both embroidery and upholstering being done by Mrs. Bruce.—New York Sun.

Children's Games.

The nursery and the playroom are constantly being attacked by men of science who wish to show mothers the bad influences they are thoughtlessly bringing into the lives of their children. They have laid their sacrilegious hands on most of the pleasantest of the charming little amusements that all children love. Here are a few of their criticisms of familiar nursery entertainments:

sery entertainments:
"Puss in Boots" and "Sleeping Beau

"Puss in Boots" and "Sleeping Beau-ty" contain marvelous indications as to the origin of mankind and the uni-versality of particular beliefs. "One, two, three, four, five, six, sev-en," and other counting out games are remnants of the dark and deadly incantations.

incantations.

"Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush" and "Oranges and Lemons" are shown to have deep political and moral

meanings.

"The Cow That Jumped Over the

"The Cow That Jumped Over the Moon" is a piece of gnosticism.

"Ten Little Nigger Boys" is probably a charm against the rheumatics.

"Hickory, Dickory, Dock," though it sounds like nonsense, is composed in gypsy language—a Romany lyric.—New York Press.

The Woman and Her Pen.

The Woman and Her Pen.
One of the most delightful sights
for a warm day is a woman wrestling
with a fountain pen. To enjoy it, one
must be arrayed in white ducks, with
the coolest of drinks on a wicker table
beside him and an electric fan in the
offing; not so far off, at that. Put the
woman in a sunny spot on the plazza, fill her with a burning desire to
write and tell her bosom friend all
shout it lays a few spheets of writing about it, lay a few sheets of writing paper in front of her, then place a fountain pen in her hand and tell her to do her worst. She will. First she adjusts the paper at the angle best suited to her vision. Then she changes it to another angle. Finding that wrong, she tries another and another until she returns to the first and pronatti she returns to the first and pro-per one. She essays to write. The ink fails to flow. Again she tries. Once more it fails. She gives the pen a little shake and tries again. And yet again the ink is sullen. Then she dashes the point against the paper, gives it a couple of wipes in each di-tection, presses it viciously against rection, presses it viciously against the snowy sheet and in the end tosses it aside with a petulant gesture and goes indoors in search of an ordinary pen that won't balk on the flat nor refuse the jumps.—New York Press.

So He Couldn't Forget.

A smile lurked at the corners of Mrs. Lombard's mouth as she listened to the plaint of the school friend whom she had not seen for more than ten years. "I'm afraid, dear," she said, "you'll have to reconstruct some of your plans. You see I married a forgetful man, too.

"Why, you told me not ten minutes ago that your husband had never yet forgotten wour birthday or your wedding anniversary," cried her friend; "and you told me you'd been married nearly eleven years! That's ever since the year after father took us all placed."

With they are work, and at thimmen only with long ostrich feathers, all carried out in the same shade.

The Capuchin hood is the latest night headgear, and is something like a glorified sunbonnet, the best ones being made of taffeta, bewitchingly arranged around the face with shirtings and ruchings.

"Yes," said Mrs. Lombard, demurely.
"I have; that's a long time, isn't it?
But you see one thing was in my favor
—I was born on the Fourth of July.
Mr. Lombard couldn't very well forget
the national holiday. And as soon as
I'd found out how forgetful he was I
decided to be married on another holi-

decided to be married on another holiday.

"I suppose as you were abroad you didn't realize that the date of my wedding was unusual—people aren't often married on the twenty-second of February, I think. But you see by a little judicious planning I've been saved the necessity of reminding him about our anniversary."—Youth's Companion decided to be married on another holi-

Meta Warrick, Sculptor. Meta Warrick, Sculptor.

Philadelphia is the birthplace and home of the one negro woman in the United States whose work as a sculptor has attracted wide notice. She is Meta Warrick, and her work has been exhibited in the Paris Salon besides having won the commendation of Auguste Rodin. One of her best groups was exhibited at the Jamestown Tercentennial and represents the advancement of her race since the landing at Jamestown.

Jamestown.

Miss Warrick is a descendart of slaves and is not at all ashamed of it. Her father was a barber and her mother a hair-dresser. Her people are all of the laboring class and poor. Her art work began with moulding clay in the kindergarten. When she was older she won a free scholarship in the Pennsylvania School of Industrial Art. It was in this school that her talent attracted attention.

It was in this school that her talent attracted attention.

The piece that won serious attention was her first attempt at being original. It was a head of Medusa. In 1899 she went to try her fortune in Paris, where she suffered all the hardships that fall to the lot of the average poor art student, but she also came in contact with such men as Saint Gaudens and Rodin and had the satis-faction of obtaining serious recognition in the Paris Salon,—New York Sun.

Heredity. Heredity.

People are only less interested in their descendants than themselves, and they are always interested in the question whether their children will be boys or girls, sometimes for grave and sometimes for merely sentimental reasons. The question has hitherto been insoluble before the birth of the offspring, and so late as a month ago Prof. Thomson, in his book on "heredity." showed how extremely limited our ty," showed how extremely limited our knowledge on this subject is. The paper which Dr. Romme contributes to the current number of La Revue seems, however, to show a step in advance. After studying the statistics of some thousands of cases, he asserts that a boy is born when a father is the weaker of the two parents and a is the weaker of the two parents and a girl when the mother is the weaker; by a law of nature the child must resemble the weaker of the two parents, for it is Nature's effort to restore the sexual balance. In all countries 105 or more boys are born to every 100 girls but the female has the better chance of life. The proposition may however vary according to the better chance of life. The propostion may, however, vary according to the age of the parents, the number of males percent increasing as the age of the father above that of the mother increases. But Dr. Romme's theory of weakness and prepotency does not seem to be much aided by his own examples—the Kalser with five sons and one daughter, the Czar with four daughters and one son. Nor do we think that his researches have gone deep enough at present, his statistics are interesting, but there are not enough of them—London Globe.

Fashion Notes

The walking coat is long and the walking skirt is short. The sack shape is very smart and becoming to good forms.

Rich and dark colors have the great-

Brightly colored heels are found on many of the new smart pumps.

A great vogue for the pastel and semi-pastel shades in silks is predicted

The humble brier stitch is used most effectively in some of the most exquisite waist designs of the season, New gowns rarely show the detached belt, but are rather in one piece with the soft, high girdle that is made an integral part of the gown itself. Some of the big black hats of the

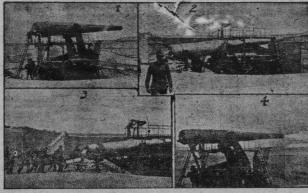
season show the wide brims rolled off caught back with two or three ostrich tips. the face in front and on one side and Though never obtrusively fashion-

able, the grays are the choice of many really well-dressed women, particu-larly for evening dresses that are to worn often. Crape is being revived as a mourn ing material, and in its new form is so soft and supple that it is bound to be welcomed by those who like to wear signs of grief.

Fashionable big picture hats are made of velvet to match the gown with which they are worn, and are trimmed only with long ostrich feathers, all carried out in the same shade.

rings and ruchings.

HANDLING THE GIANT GUNS OF OUR COAST DEFENSES.



FOUR STEPS IN THE PRACTICAL USE OF A TWELVE-INCH PIECE, WITH DISAPPEARING CARRIAGE.

1—Gun raised on its massive carriage in position for firing. 2—Lowered for loading, out of sight of the hypothetical enemy. 3—Gun-crew thrusting home the shot. 4—The discharge.—Photographs by W. E. Adams, in Leslie's.

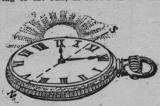
The measurement of time by the trickling of water or sand from one vessel to another dates as far back as the days of the Babylonians. The clepsydra, or water clock, was in common use both by the Athenians and Romans, and was employed in courts of law to limit the length of the pleadings. Thus, a counsel was allowed so much water, instead of, as we should say, so much time, to address the court. Clepsydrae were also used by the Romans in their camps, chiefly for the purpose of measuring the footnets the corresponding to the footnets of the latest the direction of the huts of Plan Ventabove Courmayeur, a few steps from the right had side is used for filling the cylinder.—Philadelphia Record.

Larch 2000 Years Old.

Italy can boast of a larch tree, the age of which is estimated to be 2000 years. It is situated on the northern flank of Mont Chetif, in the direction of the huts of Plan Veni above Courmayeur, a few steps from the footpath that skirts the limit of the meadow land.

Due allowance being made for the extreme slowness with which the larch grows, for the altitude above sea level (1656 meters) at which it is rooted and for its northerly exposure in the near neighborhood of the glacier, where the cycle of its development is barely five months every year, this venerable larch, untouched alike by woodman's axe and thunderbolt, cannot be less than 2000 years old.—Scotsman.

Every Watch a Compass. That every watch is a compass is a fact probably unknown to most people. To prove that such is the case, lay your watch flat on the palm of your hand, with the hour hand pointing to the sun, as shown in the ac-



companying sketch. The point exactly midway between the hour hand and the figure 12 will be due south. It is well to remember, however, that during the time from 6 in the afternoon to 6 in the morning our rule gives the north point instead of the south. In the southern hemisphere the rule will be reversed.—Good Literature.

The Spanish Main,

accurately the four vigiliae into which the night was divided. It is believed that the first water clock was brought into Paris about the year 1695, from Burgundy. The one illustrated will probably be a relic of those days. It is dated MDCCX.

It is three feet one inch in height, and the framework is made of oak. The cylinder and dial plates on the upright posts are of brass. The hours are marked from VI to the following but one IX, twenty-seven hours, so that the cylinder requires to be wound up once every twenty-four hours. It

THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. C. B. ETSLER.

Theme: Future of the Church.

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Thome: Future of the Church.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—The Rev. Clarence Bartlett Etaler began his pack of the Good Tolings (Fourth Universalist). He preached on "The Future alia!). He preached on "The Future alia! It would alk you to consider with me this morning something of the orthodology of the said of the orthodology of t

keek by our works to maintain and spread abroad the good tidings of joy and love.

But for a fully successful development we must have within us, within each individual member of our famility, a strong spiritual life. We must meditate upon and consider well that conception of God as our Father, our universal Father, who watches over us to lead and guide, even as did our earthly parents in our weak and helpless infancy. Then shall we be able to think of God as He truly is—reaching down His hand of love, for us in turn to reach and grasp and thus be drawn from out a life of sin into the path of right. The gospel of Universalism shows God as wholly upon the side of mankind. His interest and love for every soul is endless.

He not only strives and searches for the prodigal child here and now, but also in the hereafter. "Universalism holds that God the Father of all souls will not limit His efforts to save His children by the boundary line of death; once our Father, He is always our Father, bound by every attribute of His paternal love to still labor for our good."

Moreover, our faith teaches that there is nothing in death itself that can irrevocably fix the character forever for good or for ill.

"There is no reason apparent to human judgment why it should be impossible for a soul to repent and be saved before death and not immediately after." As has been nobly written, "God is forever moving the whole moral power of the universe toward the redemption and salvation of the entire human race." But just here let me consider for a moment one of the common misrepresentations in regard to our bellef.

Many times we hear the remark: "Oh, you are a Universalist, are you?"

well, that doesn't seem to me like much of a religion where people can do just as they please and still get to Heaven without any punishment.*

We should be always alert to controvert and correct this mistaken idea that is often held by those unfamiliar with our church. We do believe in the absolute certainty of punishment, punishment having for its object the final recovery of all men. We believe God indeed punishes guilty men not to be Himself avenged, but rather to convince men of the desirability of abandoning a life of sinfulness and of living according to the precepts of God's word and law. Our Universalist conception of religion has been likened to the religious side of democracy. The old theory taught that religion and the church was a monarchy, a despotism, even as in Russia to-day, that God was, Czar, the absolute monarch, the tyrant of the skies and that for poor humanity, the subjects of the kingdom, there were the eternal dungeons into which unrepentant man should be thrust at death. But with our conception of God and men and things comes that understanding of man upon which all popular governments are based—namely, that man is not totally depraved and hence only a fit subject for a despotism, but rather that he has within him the inherent seed of good and that this essential element of right in humanity is the foundation for the democracy of religion.

We live within the jurisdiction of a democratic form of government in the state, what then more fitting than that we should live within the jurisdiction of a democratic form of religion in the church?

Our interpretation of the universe of life lies in the belief that good shall finally triumph over all evil in every soul and in all the realms of creation.

We seek to show the value of works and we must prove by the works of good deeds that our conception of the Father is true and that God in us is love. Then can we ask with reason: If good deeds are not a passport to a better land—what is? Let us prove that God loves the world by ourselves aboundin





Husband-"Oh, I say, Hilda, your dressmaker has charged a pretty figure for your new ball dress. Young Wife—"Now, dear, don't say anything about pretty figures until see me in it."—London Weekly Telegraph.